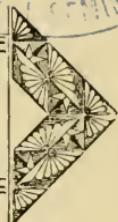
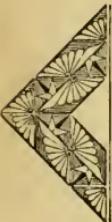


"All hail the power of Jesus' name."



ALL HAIL!

FOR THE SABBATH-SCHOOL,

By REV. E. S. LORENZ,

Editor of "Heavenly Carols," "Gates of Praise," etc.

BOSTON, MASS.:
HOWARD GANNETT.
1881.

SCP
3268

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth ; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived of the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. He descended into hell: the third day he arose again from the dead ; he ascended into heaven and sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty ; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

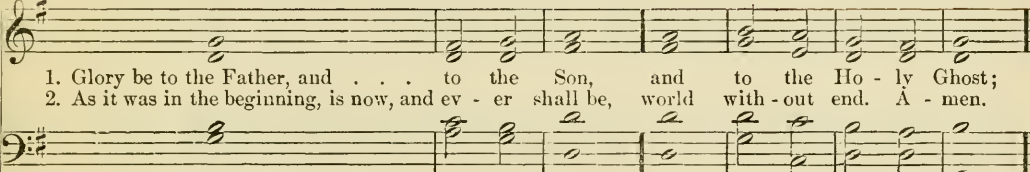
I believe in the Holy Ghost ; the holy catholic church ; the communion of saints ; the forgiveness of sins ; the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

INDEX.

	PAGE.		PAGE.
ALL ALIKE MAY COME, - - - - -	5	MAKE ROOM FOR JESUS, - - - - -	4
ARE YOU READY, - - - - -	32	MY PRECIOUS BIBLE, - - - - -	20
AT THE DOOR, - - - - -	26	NOW IS THE DAY OF SALVATION, - - - - -	14
BE KIND TO EACH OTHER, - - - - -	16	OUR COUNTRY FOR JESUS, - - - - -	18
BRING YOUR CARES TO JESUS, - - - - -	10	PRAYING EVERMORE, - - - - -	31
CHILDREN'S MORNING PRAYER, - - - - -	13	PUT ON THE ARMOR OF GOD, - - - - -	30
DRAW ME TO THEE, - - - - -	7	SUPPLICATION, - - - - -	11
GOD BE PRAISED, - - - - -	6	SWEET SABBATH DAY, - - - - -	23
I AM LISTENING, - - - - -	9	TASTE NOT THE WINE, - - - - -	19
I CAN NOT DO WITHOUT THEE, - - - - -	25	THE LORD WILL PROVIDE, - - - - -	17
I'LL SING FOR JESUS, - - - - -	28	TRUSTING IN THE PROMISE, - - - - -	12
JESUS LOVES THE CHILDREN, - - - - -	29	WANDERER FROM JESUS, - - - - -	22
LEAD ME TO JESUS, - - - - -	15	WHEN THE TEMPEST PASSES OVER, - - - - -	8
LET US PRAISE HIM, - - - - -	21	WONDERFUL GRACE, - - - - -	24
LITTLE FOLLOWERS, - - - - -	27		

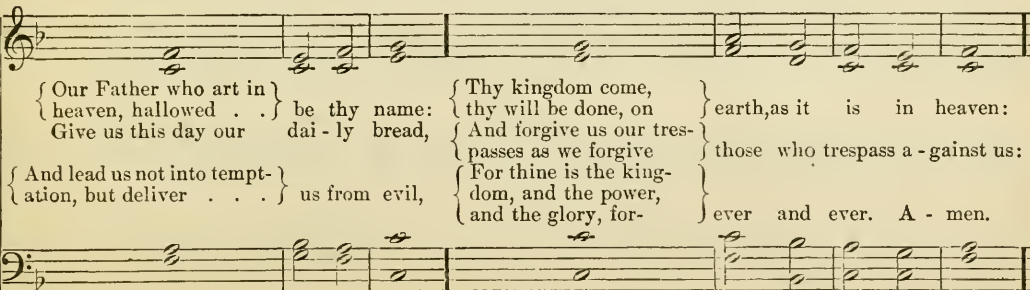
ALL HAIL.

GLORIA PATRI.



1. Glory be to the Father, and . . . to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
 2. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

LORD'S PRAYER.



{ Our Father who art in } { heaven, hallowed . . } be thy name: Give us this day our dai - ly bread,	{ Thy kingdom come, { thy will be done, on { And forgive us our tres- { passes as we forgive { For thine is the king- { dom, and the power, { and the glory, for-	} earth, as it is in heaven: } those who trespass a - gainst us: } ever and ever. A - men.
--	---	--

{ And lead us not into tempt- }
 { ation, but deliver . . . } us from evil,

MAKE ROOM FOR JESUS

Rev. ALEXANDER CLARK, D. D.

There was no room for them at the inn.—Luke ii: 7.

WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Make room for Je - sus! room! sad heart, Be-guiled and sick of sin; Bid ev - ery a - lien
 2. Make room for Je - sus! room! make room! His hand is at the door: He comes to ban - ish
 3. Make room for Je - sus! soul of mine, He waits re-sponse to - day; His smile is peace, his
 4. Make room for Je - sus! by - and - by, 'Midst saint and ser - a - phim, He'll wel - come to his

CHORUS.
 guest de - part, And rise and let him in.
 guilt and gloom, And bless thee more and more. Make room, sad heart, make room, make room! Bid
 grace, di - vine, Oh, turn him not a - way.
 throne on high The soul that wel-come him.

a - lien guests de - part, Oh, let the Mas - ter in, sad heart; A-rise, make room, make room!

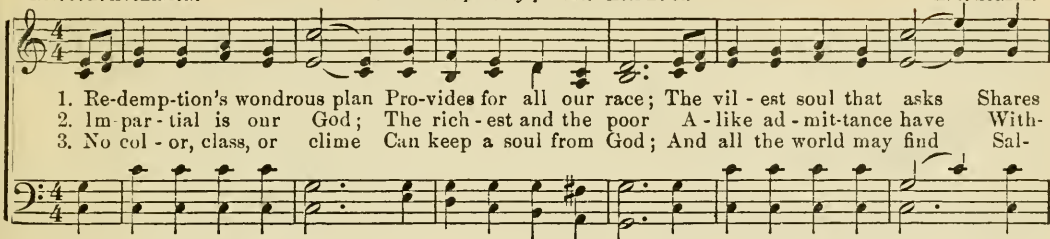
ALL ALIKE MAY COME.

5

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

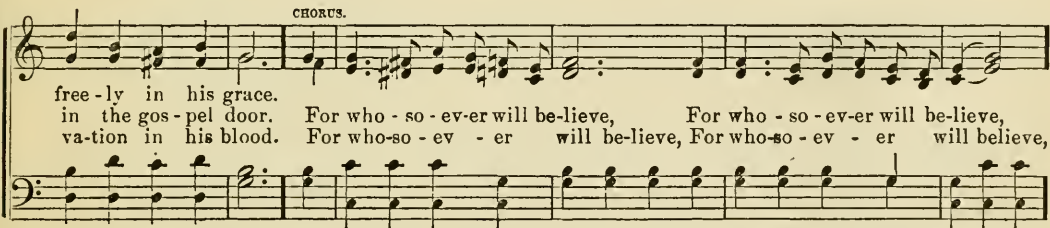
God is no respecter of persons.—Acts x: 34.

E. S. LORENZ.

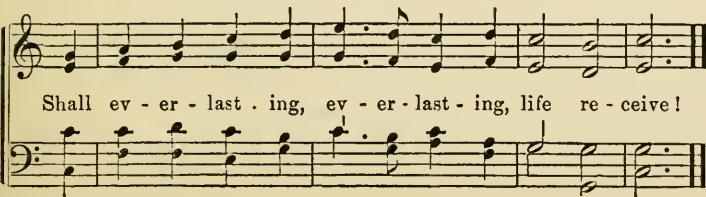


1. Re-demp-tion's wondrous plan Pro-vides for all our race; The vil - est soul that asks Shares
 2. Im-par-tial is our God; The rich - est and the poor A - like ad - mit-tance have With-
 3. No col - or, class, or clime Can keep a soul from God; And all the world may find Sal-

CHORUS.



free - ly in his grace.
 in the gos - pel door. For who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, For who - so - ev - er will be - lieve,
 va - tion in his blood. For who - so - ev - er will be - lieve, For who - so - ev - er will be - lieve,



Shall ev - er - last - ing, ev - er - last - ing, life re - ceive!

4 Whoever will may come!
 O sinner, hear the call;
 Unworthy as thou art,
 Christ is thine all in all.

5 God no respecter is
 Of persons, bond or free;
 Believe, and thou shalt live
 Through all eternity.

GOD BE PRAISED.

WM. HUNTER, D. D.

All nations— shall come and worship before thee, O Lord.—Ps. lxxxvi: 9.

Dr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. God be praised in ev - ery land; Wide his Gos - pel's power ex - pand; Till on ev - ery
 2. Earth from Satan's thrall re-deemed, Shall like E - den be es-teemed— Shin - ing in its
 3. Then from ev - ery vale shall rise Grate-ful wor - ship to the skies; And from ev - ery
 4. Then shall God whom we re - vere, Fix his glo - rious dwell - ing here; And Je - ru - sa -

CHORUS.

sea and shore, Men their Sav - ior shall a - dore. God be praised, . .
 bloom re-stored, Like the gar - den of the Lord. God be praised in ev - ery land,
 mount-ain height Clouds of in - cense, day and night.
 lem the high, Glit - ter in our morn - ing sky.

God be praised, . .
 God be praised in ev - ery land, By ev - ery na - tion may the Lord For-ev - er be a - dored.

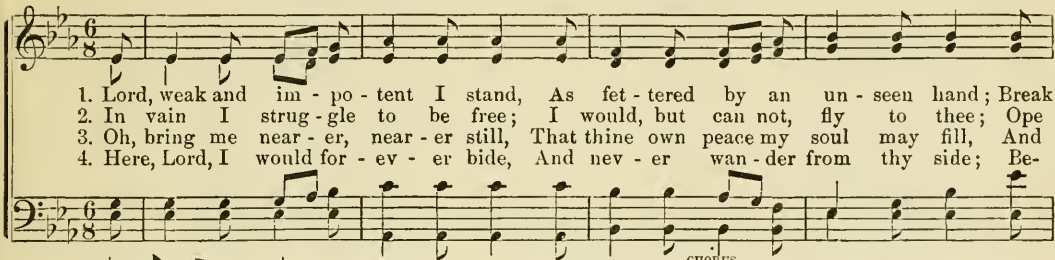
DRAW ME TO THEE.

7

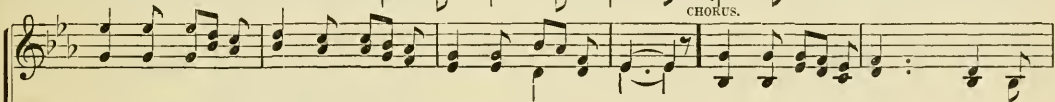
M. A. W.

And I will cause him to draw near, and he shall approach unto me.—Jer. xxx: 21.

E. S. LORENZ.

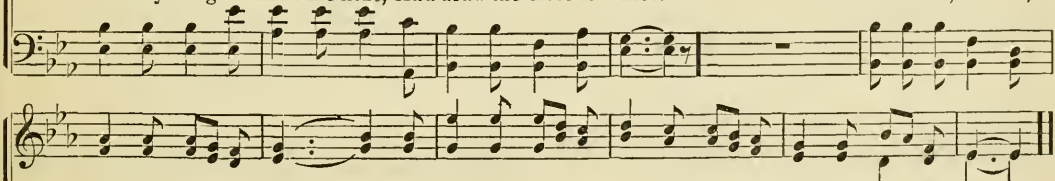


1. Lord, weak and im - po - tent I stand, As fet - tered by an un - seen hand; Break
 2. In vain I strug - gle to be free; I would, but can not, fly to thee; Ope
 3. Oh, bring me near - er, near - er still, That thine own peace my soul may fill, And
 4. Here, Lord, I would for - ev - er bide, And nev - er wan - der from thy side; Be -

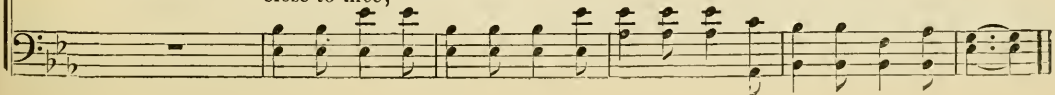


CHORUS.

thou the strong and subtle band, And draw me close to thee.
 thou the pris - on door for me, And draw me close to thee. Draw me close to thee, Sav-ior,
 I may rest in thy sweet will; Lord, draw me close to thee.
 neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee. close to thee, Sav-ior,



Draw me close to thee; Be-neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.
 close to thee;



WHEN THE TEMPEST PASSES OVER.

I. B.

"The righteous hath hope in his death."—Prov. 14 : 32.

REV. I. BALTZELL.

Lively.

1. We are sail-ing on the old ship of Zi - on, We are sailing to the home of the blest, Where the
 2. Millions have already reached the blest harbor, And are singing with the lov'd gone before; Millions
 3. Spread your canvas to the winds; let the breezes Gen - tly waft the noble ship to the shore; All on
 4. When we all are safe - ly land-ed in heav-en, We will gladly shout our dangers are o'er; We will

CHORUS.

ho - ly an-gels wait for our com-ing In the ci - ty where the saints sweetly rest. When the
 more are sail-ing o - ver the riv - er To their mansions on that beau-ti - ful shore.
 board are sweetly singing to Je - sus, Who will bring them to the bright evermore.
 walk a - bout the beau-ti - ful cit - y, And we'll sing the hap-py song ev - er-more. When the

tem - - pest passes o - - - ver,
 tempest passes over, When the tempest passes over, We will meet each other there on the shore.

I AM LISTENING.

9

W. S. MARSHALL.

It is the voice of my beloved that knocketh, saying, Open to me.—Cant. v: 2.

W. S. MARSHALL.

1. Do you hear the Sav-ior call-ing, By the woo-ings of his voice? Do you hear the ac-cents
 2. By his Spir-it he is woo-ing, Soft-ly draw-ing us to him, Thro' the day and night pur-
 3. By the Word of Truth he's speak-ing To the wand'ring, er-ring ones; List! the voice the still-ness
 4. In his Prov-i-den-tial deal-ings, E-ven in his stern de-crees, In the loud-est thun-ders

REFRAIN.

fall-ing? Will you make the precious choice? I am list-'ning, Oh, I'm list-'ning Just to
 su-ing, With his gen-tle voice to win.
 break-ing! Hear the sweet and sol-emn tones!
 peal-ing, Or the murm'ring of the breeze.

Repeat softly.

hear the ac-cents fall; I am list-'ning, Oh, I'm list-'ning To the Sav-ior's gen-tle call.

BRING YOUR CARES TO JESUS.

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

Casting all your care upon him; for he careth for you.—1 Pet. v: 7.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Oh, bring your cares to Je - sus, Your bur-dens to his feet; There breathe out every sorrow, There
 2. Yes, leave your cares with Je-sus, Oh, bring them not a - way, To bend beneath the burden Thro'-
 3. Oh, bring your-self to Je - sus, With ev - ery doubt and fear; 'Tis not in death to harm you, When

learn sub - mis-sion sweet; 'Tis his to com-fort mourn-ers, To soothe the keen-est pain, To
 out the live-long day; 'Tis his to bear it for you, To take the heav - y load From
 Christ him - self is near, For he has fought the bat - tle, The con-quest he has won; 'Tis

CHORUS.
 grant the sin - ner par - don, To cleanse the foulest stain.
 off your wea - ry shoul-ders, And bring you near to God. Then bring your cares to Je - sus, to
 his to guard his chil-dren, Since he and they are one.

BRING YOUR CARES TO JESUS. Concluded.

11

Je - sus, to Je - sus, Then bring your cares to Je - sus, Sweet rest for weary souls ; Then bring your cares to

Je - sus, to Je - sus, to Je - sus ; Yes, trust your all with Je - sus, His love your fear con - trols.

SUPPLICATION.

R—N.

Bow down thine ear to me.—Ps. xxxi: 2.

E. S. L.

1. Lord, hear my prayer! Turn not thine ear from my distress, But with thy loving mercy bless, Lest I despair.
2. Oh, make me pure, Clothe thou my soul in spotless white, That my acceptance in thy sight Be always sure.

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISE.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

REV. H. B. HARTZLER.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. I have found re- pose for my weary soul, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; And a
 2. I will sing my song as the days go by, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; And re-
 3. Oh, the peace and joy of the life I live, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; Oh, the

har - bor safe when the billows roll, Trusting in the promise of the Savior. I will fear no foe in the
 joice in hope, while I live or die, Trusting in the promise of the Savior. I can smile at grief, and a-
 strength and grace only God can give, Trusting in the promise of the Savior. Who-so-ev - er will may be

dead - ly strife, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; I will bear my lot in the toil of life,
 bide in pain, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; And the loss of all shall be high - est gain,
 saved to - day, Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior; And be - gin to walk in the ho - ly way,

TRUSTING IN THE PROMISE. Concluded.

13

REFRAIN.

Trusting in the promise of the Sav-ior. Resting on His mighty arm forev - er, Nev-er from his lov-ing

heart to sev - er, I will rest by grace In his strong embrace, Trusting in the promise of the Savior.

CHILDREN'S MORNING PRAYER.

"Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray."—Psa. 55: 17.

S. C. HANSON.

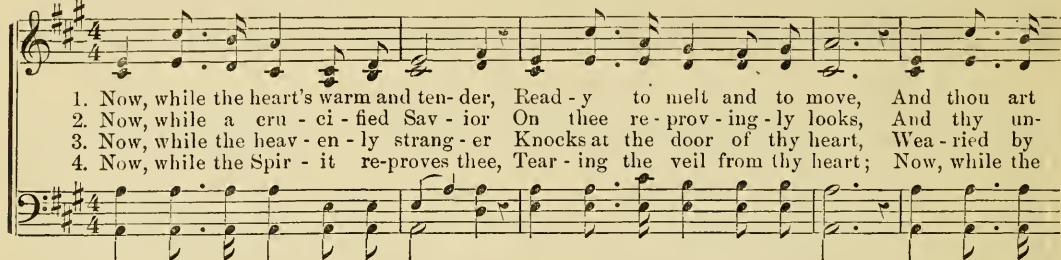
1. Father, help thy little child; Make me truthful, good, and mild, Kind, obedient, modest, meek, Mindful of the words I speak.
2. What is right may I pursue, What is wrong, refuse to do, What is evil, seek to shun, This I ask thro' Christ the Son.

NOW IS THE DAY OF SALVATION.

Rev. A. A. G.

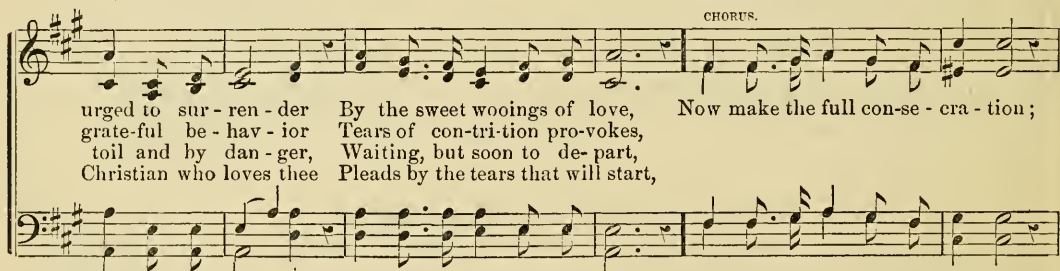
Behold, now is the time; behold, now is the day of salvation.—2 Cor. vi: 2.

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

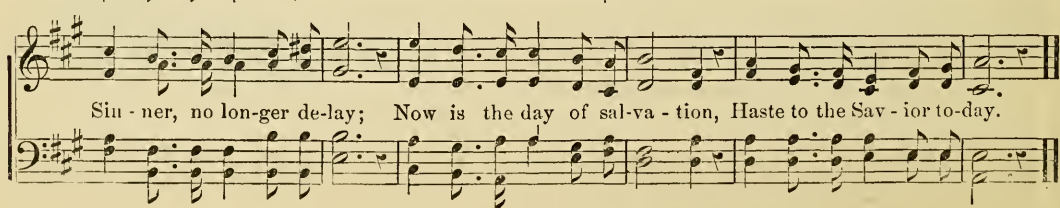


1. Now, while the heart's warm and ten-der, Read - y to melt and to move, And thou art
 2. Now, while a cru - ci - fied Sav - ior On thee re - prov - ing - ly looks, And thy un-
 3. Now, while the heav - en - ly strang - er Knocks at the door of thy heart, Wea - ried by
 4. Now, while the Spir - it re - proves thee, Tear - ing the veil from thy heart; Now, while the

CHORUS.



urged to sur - ren - der By the sweet wooings of love, Now make the full con - se - cra - tion;
 grate - ful be - hav - ior Tears of con - tri - tion pro - vokes,
 toil and by dan - ger, Waiting, but soon to de - part,
 Christian who loves thee Pleads by the tears that will start,



Sin - ner, no lon - ger de - lay; Now is the day of sal - va - tion, Haste to the Sav - ior to - day.

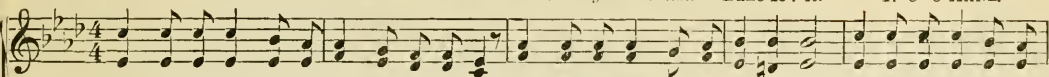
LEAD ME TO JESUS.

15

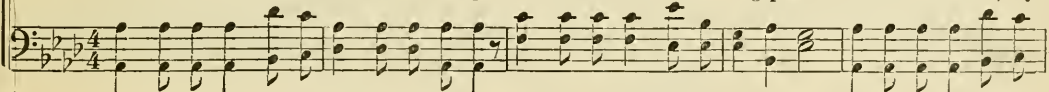
E. D. M.

"And Jesus stood and commanded him to be brought unto him."—Luke 18 : 40.

T. C. O'KANE.



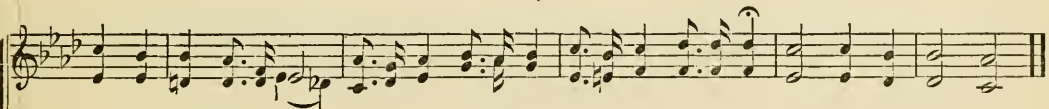
1. Lead me to Jesus, my soul is so weary, Weary of bearing the yoke of sin; Dark clouds above me, my
2. Mountains impassable, sins rise around me, Hiding the light of the Father's face; Sitting in darkness, sin
3. Lead me to Jesus, my soul now returning Seeks in his bosom its resting-place; Lead me to Jesus, my



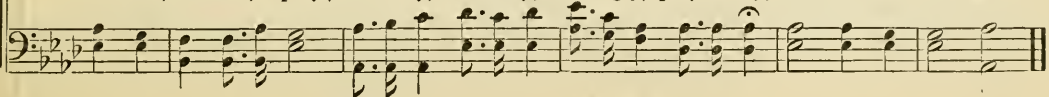
CHORUS.



pathway is dreary, Joy never dwells my sad heart within.
fethers have bound me, Vainly I struggle without his grace. Lead me to Jesus, lead me to-day; Lead me to
heart now is burning, Longing for mercy, and love, and grace.



Je - sus; lead me, I pray, Tenderly, carefully, Lovingly, prayerfully, Lead me to Je - sus.



BE KIND TO EACH OTHER.

S. E. D.

Be kindly affectioned one to another in brotherly love.—Rom. xii: 10.

W. A. CHRISTY.

1. Be kind to each oth - er, The night's com - ing on, When friend and when broth - er
 2. When day hath de - part - ed, And mem - o - ry keeps Her watch, bro - ken - heart - ed
 3. Nor change with the mor - row, Should for - tune take wing; The deep - er the sor - row,

A - like may be gone; Then, midst our de - jec - tion, How sweet to have earned
 Where each loved one sleeps, Let false - hood as - sail not, Nor en - vy dis - prove;
 The clos - er still cling. Be kind to each oth - er, The night's com - ing on,

CHORUS.
 The blest rec - ol - lec - tion Of kind - ness re - turned.
 Let tri - fles pre - vail not A - gainst those we love. Be kind to each oth - er,
 When each friend and broth - er A - like may be gone. Be kind

BE KIND TO EACH OTHER. Concluded.

17

The night's com-ing on, When each friend and broth - er A - like may be gone.
The night's

THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

MRS. M. A. W. COOK.

"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. In some way or oth - er The Lord will provide; It may not be my way, It may not be
2. At some time or oth - er The Lord will provide; It may not be my time, It may not be
3. Despond then no long-er, The Lord will provide; And this be the token— No word he hath

thy way, And yet in his own way, The Lord will pro-vide.
thy time, And yet in his own time, The Lord will pro-vide.
spoken, Was ev - er yet broken, The Lord will pro-vide.

4 March on, then, right boldly,
The sea shall divide;
The pathway made glorious,
With shoutings victorious,
We'll join in the chorus,
The Lord will provide.

OUR COUNTRY FOR JESUS.

JAS. NICHOLSON.

And ye shall be unto me—a holy nation.—Ex. xix : 6.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Our country for Je - sus, we claim ! We rise and go forth in his might ; By faith in his won - der - ful
2. Our country for Je - sus a - lone ! Our lives to his service we give ; Our hearts we now yield as a
3. Our country for Je - sus a - lone ! By faith in his blood we shall see The powers of liell o - ver
4. Our country for Je - sus, we claim ! In earth and in heaven he rules ; Henceforth we shall guard in his

CHORUS.

name Our foes must be all put to flight.
 throne, In which he shall gov - ern and live. Our country for Je - sus a - lone ! No
 thrown ; Our land shall from sin be set free.
 name, Our Bi - ble, our Sabbaths, our schools.

power shall rival him here. Our hearts, blessed Christ, are as one, To serve thee henceforth without fear.

TASTE NOT THE WINE.

19

Rev. A. A. G.

At the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder.—Prov. xxiii: 32.

Rev. A. A. GRALEY.

1. Taste not, taste not the wine, Tho' it flows brightly, Moves itself rightly; Strong drink nobly resign;
 2. Health, wealth, friends, and good name, Sober reflection, Tender affection, Home joys, virtue and fame,
 3. Woe, crime, pov-er-ty, strife, Sor-row and sadness, Horror and madness, Young hearts weary of life—

CHORUS.

Wine is a mock-er, taste not the wine; Wine is a mocker, taste not the wine. Drink from the
 These are thy trophies, mer-ci-less wine; These are thy trophies, merciless wine. brook and the
 Lurk in the wine-cup—banish the wine; Lurk in the wine-cup—banish the wine.

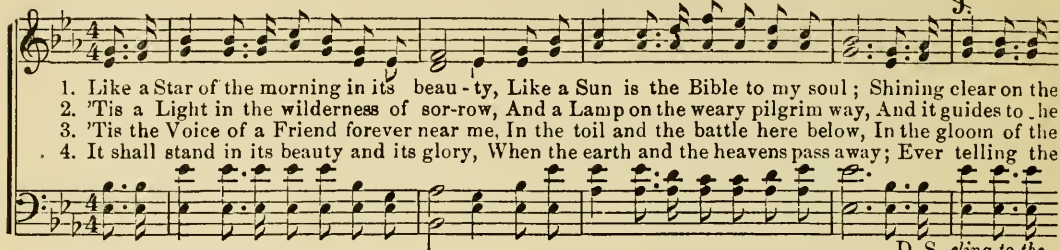
silver rill, Drink from the rock in the leafy dell,
 Drink from the bucket that hangs by the well, Water pure and free.

MY PRECIOUS BIBLE.

REV. H. B. HARTZLER.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path."—Psa. 119: 105.

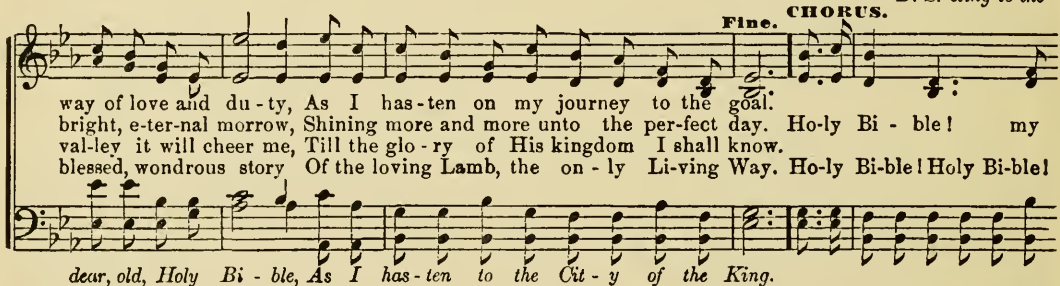
E. S. LORENZ.



1. Like a Star of the morning in its beau-ty, Like a Sun is the Bible to my soul; Shining clear on the
 2. 'Tis a Light in the wilderness of sor-row, And a Lamp on the weary pilgrim way, And it guides to the
 3. 'Tis the Voice of a Friend forever near me, In the toil and the battle here below, In the gloom of the
 4. It shall stand in its beauty and its glory, When the earth and the heavens pass away; Ever telling the

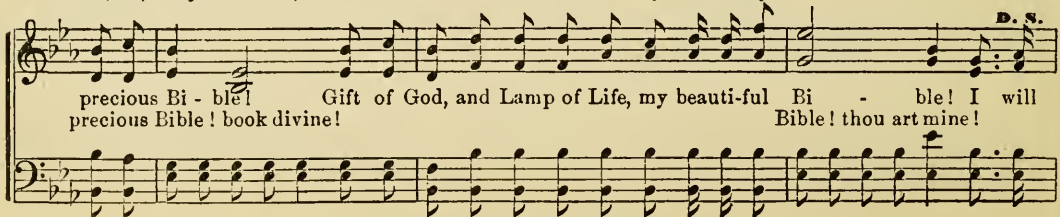
D. S. cling to the

Fine. CHORUS.



way of love and du-ty, As I has-ten on my journey to the goal.
 bright, e-ter-nal morrow, Shining more and more unto the per-fect day. Ho-ly Bi - ble! my
 val-ley it will cheer me, Till the glo-ry of His kingdom I shall know.
 blessed, wondrous story Of the loving Lamb, the on - ly Li-ving Way. Ho-ly Bi-ble! Holy Bi-ble!

dear, old, Holy Bi - ble, As I has-ten to the Cit - y of the King.



precious Bi - ble! Gift of God, and Lamp of Life, my beau-ti-ful Bi - ble! I will
 precious Bible! book divine! Bible! thou art mine!

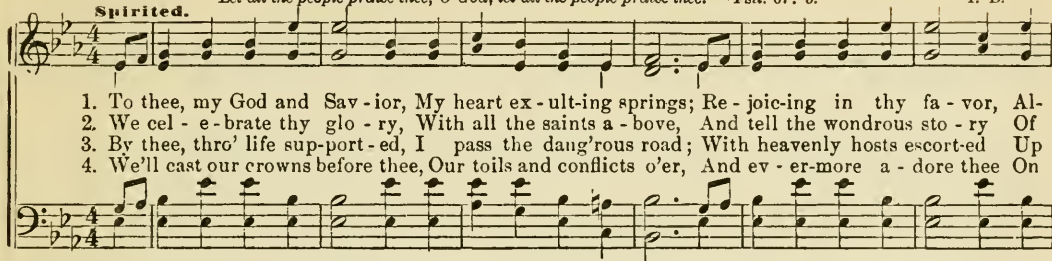
LET US PRAISE HIM.

21

Spirited.

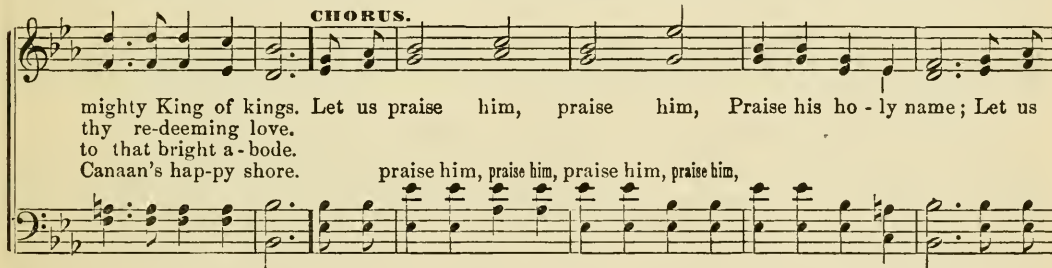
"Let all the people praise thee, O God, let all the people praise thee."—Psa. 67: 5.

I. B.

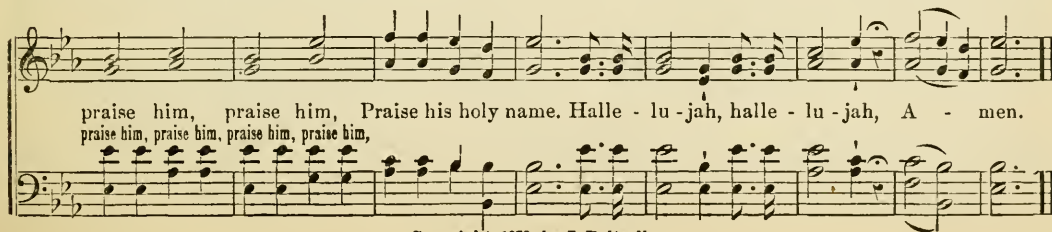


1. To thee, my God and Sav - ior, My heart ex - ult - ing springs; Re - joic - ing in thy fa - vor, Al -
 2. We cel - e - brate thy glo - ry, With all the saints a - bove, And tell the wondrous sto - ry Of
 3. By thee, thro' life sup - port - ed, I pass the dang'rous road; With heavenly hosts escort - ed Up
 4. We'll cast our crowns before thee, Our toils and conflicts o'er, And ev - er - more a - dore thee On

CHORUS.



mighty King of kings. Let us praise him, praise him, Praise his ho - ly name; Let us
 thy re - deem - ing love.
 to that bright a - bode.
 Canaan's hap - py shore. praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,



praise him, praise him, Praise his holy name. Halle - lu - jah, halle - lu - jah, A - men.
 praise him, praise him, praise him, praise him,

WANDERER FROM JESUS.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Return unto me, and I will return unto you."—Mal. 3 : 7.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Wan-der-er from Je - sus, wea-ry, sad, and lone, Hear him gen-tly call-ing now for thee ;
 2. He will love you free - ly, your back-slid-ings heal ; He will turn your darkness in - to day ;
 3. Wan-der-er from Je - sus, why not now re - turn ? Why in sin and darkness long-er stay ?

CHORUS.

Hear his pre-cious promise to the err - ing one, "I will love you free-ly ; come to me."
 Pleasant paths of peace the Spirit will reveal, He will lead you in the King's highway. We are
 Hast-en to the feet of Je - sus, there to learn All a-bout the Life, the Truth, the Way.

com-ing, loving Sav-ior, We are coming in our wretchedness and woe ; Oh, re-
 We are coming, loving Savior, in our woe ;

WANDERER FROM JESUS. Concluded.

23

ceive us! Oh, re-lieve us! Do the fullness of thy grace on us be-stow.
Oh, receive us! Oh, re-lieve us!

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains three measures of music, each corresponding to a line of the lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, also containing three measures of music.

SWEET SABBATH DAY.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

"And call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord."—Isa. 58 : 13.

GERMAN.

1. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Thou gift from God, I love thee; I hail thy dawning in the East. Thou
2. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Thy bells betimes are ringing, And happy faces throng the street, The
3. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Care's burdens thou unbindest, Grief hides her head on Jesus' breast, He
bringest rest to man and beast, Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day, Earth has no gift above thee.
Lord within his house to meet, Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day, God's peace o'er all earth flinging.
whis-pers of his tearless rest, Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day, Man's truest friend and kindest.

The musical score for 'SWEET SABBATH DAY.' is presented in three systems. Each system has a treble staff and a bass staff. The first system is in 3/4 time and contains the first three lines of the lyrics. The second system is in 3/4 time and contains the next three lines. The third system is in 3/4 time and contains the final three lines. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and single notes.

WONDERFUL GRACE.

REV. W. H. BURRELL.

"By grace ye are saved."—Eph. 2 : 5.

REV. I. BALTZELL.

1. 'Tis grace! 'tis grace! 'tis won - der - ful grace! This great sal - va - tion brings; The
 2. 'Tis grace! 'tis grace! 'tis won - der - ful grace! Which saves the soul from sin; The
 3. 'Tis grace! 'tis grace! 'tis won - der - ful grace! Its streams are full and free; Are

CHORUS.

'Tis grace! . . . 'Tis

soul, de - liv - ered of its load, In sweet - est rap - ture sings.
 power of ris - ing e - vil slays, And reigns supreme with-in.
 flow - ing now for all the race; They e - ven flow to me.

'Tis won - der - ful grace! 'Tis

grace! grace! 'Tis

won - der - ful grace! Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful grace! 'Tis

WONDERFUL GRACE. Concluded.

25

grace! . . . 'Tis grace!

won - der - ful grace! 'Tis won - der - ful grace! Flow - ing still free - ly for me.

This musical score is for the song 'Wonderful Grace'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

I CAN NOT DO WITHOUT THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

"Lord, to whom shall we go?"—John 6 : 68.

E. S. LORENZ.

CHORUS.

1. I can not do with-out thee, O Sav - ior of the lost! }
 Whose precious blood re-deemed me At such tre-men-dous cost. }
 2. I can not do with-out thee, I can not stand a - lone; }
 I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own. } I can not, would not,

D. C. I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own.

This musical score is for the song 'I Can Not Do Without Thee'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes. The chorus is marked with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

D. C.

Dare not, could not, Will not do without thee!

This musical score is for the 'D.C.' (Da Capo) section of the song 'I Can Not Do Without Thee'. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a final double bar line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

- 3 I can not do without thee,
 I do not know the way;
 Thou knowest and thou ledest,
 And wilt not let me stray.
- 4 I can not do without thee,
 For years are fleeting fast,
 And soon in solemn loneliness
 The river must be passed.

AT THE DOOR.

"Knock, and it shall be opened unto you."—Matt. 7: 7.

E. S. LORENZ.

Solo.

1. A - lone I stand out-side the clos ed door, With-in is light and warmth and shel-ter free; I
 2. But I am burdened sore with guilt and sin, For I have scoffed at mer-cy's of-fers free; Have
 3. He died for me! then will I doubt no more, Oh wond-rous love, oh, love so full and free; He

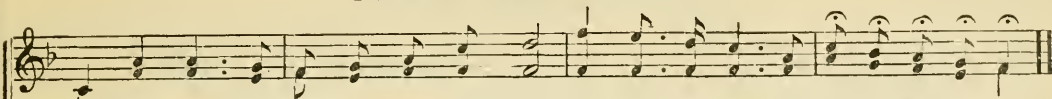
knock with ea - ger, trembling hands and ask, May I come in? oh, is there room for me?
 scorned the love I now so long to win, Then can those pre - cious words be meant for me?
 died for me! wide o - pen stands the door, And I am saved because he died for me.

School.

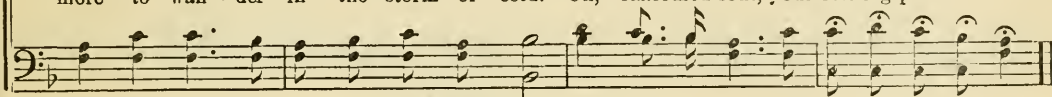
Yes, there is room and shel-ter here for all! Yes, Je-sus bids each wanderer welcome home! He
 For you, for all, no mat-ter what your guilt, His precious blood will cleanse you from all sin; He
 Aye, safe at last, safe, safe with-in the fold, No more to stand with-out in doubt and fear; No

AT THE DOOR. Concluded.

27



stands with yearn-ing heart and outstretched hands; Hear what he says: "And all who will may come."
died for you, for you his blood was spilt; Fear not to trust him, free-ly en-ter in.
more to wan-der in the storm or cold. Oh, ransomed soul, your rest-ing place is here.

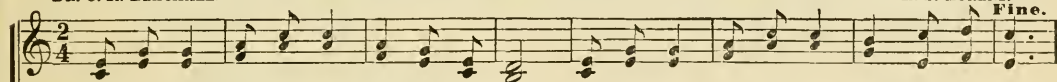


LITTLE FOLLOWERS.

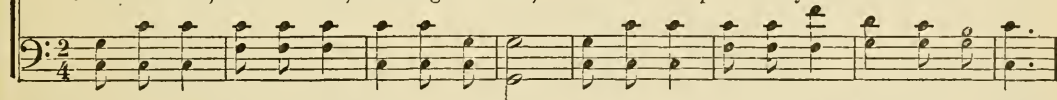
"Suffer little children, and forbid them not to come unto me."—Matt. 19: 14.

DR. C. R. BLACKALL.

E. S. LORENZ.



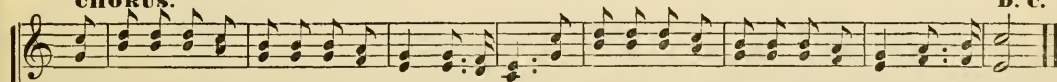
1. Lit-tle ones, come to him, Be not a-fraid; Je-sus will welcome you, So he hath said.
2. Lit-tle ones, trust in him, his life he gave; Lo! he is call-ing you, Wait-ing to save.
3. Lit-tle ones, live for him, Do-ing his will; All he has promised you he will ful-fill.



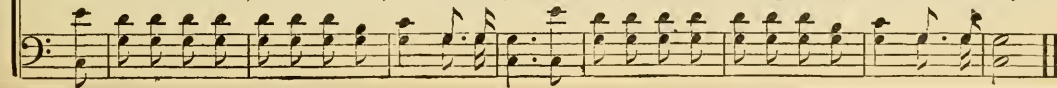
D. C. Lit-tle ones, list to him, Oh, hear his voice; Yield to-day, while you may, Make him your choice.

CHORUS.

D. C.



Then come to Jesus, trust in Jesus, Do not delay; He calls you with a loving voice; Oh, turn not away!



1. I'll sing for Je - sus while I've breath, I'll praise him when I die; His lov - ing-kind-ness
 2. When sink-ing un - der sin and grief, No oth - er help was nigh; 'Twas Je - sus came to
 3. My troubled soul found sweet re - pose, While trusting in his blood, And from the depths of

CHORUS.

af - ter death I'll her - ald thro' the sky. Sweet Sav - ior mine, I'll sing of thy wondrous
 my re - lief, 'Twas he who heard my cry.
 sin a - rose, To dwell with Christ in God. Sweet Savior, Savior mine, I'll sing of thy wondrous

love; I'll serve thee still, And I'll praise thee up a - bove.
 love, wondrous love, I'll serve, yes, I'll serve thee still, serve the still, And I'll praise thee up above, up above.

JESUS LOVES THE CHILDREN.

29

MAUD.

"He took them up in his arms."—Mark 10: 16.

E. S. LORENZ.

CHORUS. Teacher.

All together.

Jesus loves the little children, Yes, I know, yes, I know, For the blessed Bible tells us This is so, this is so.

1. Oh, how lov - ing, kind and true He has been to me and you: Down from
2. Day by day to - ward the home, Where he says we all may come, Gen - tly
3. Sing - ing, then, we jour - ney on In the way our Lord has gone, Toward the
4. Oh, the songs we then shall sing Close a - bout our glo - rious King, Oh, the

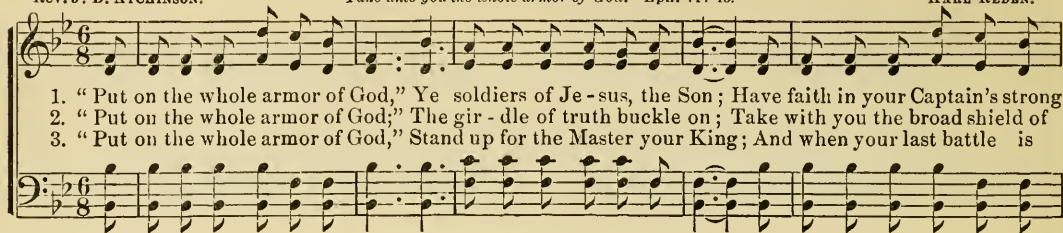
heav'n he came and sought us, On the cross he died and bought us, For his own, for his own.
does he lead and call us, He will let no harm be - fall us On the way, on the way.
pearl - y gate and gold - en, Toward the glo - ry that is fold - en, Round the throne, round the throne.
rapt - ure that will greet us, And the dear ones that will meet us In that home, in that home.

PUT ON THE ARMOR OF GOD.

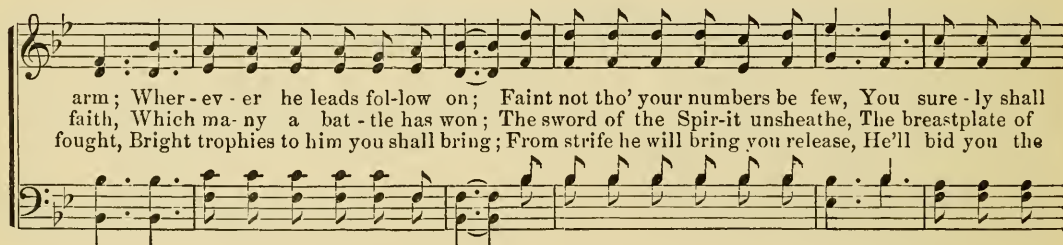
Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

Take unto you the whole armor of God.—Eph. vi: 13.

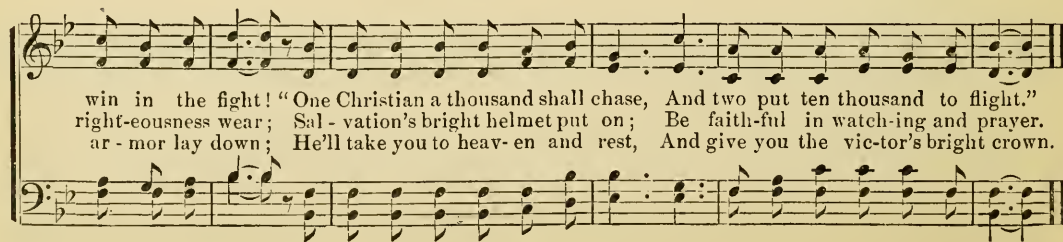
KARL REDEN.



1. "Put on the whole armor of God," Ye soldiers of Je-sus, the Son; Have faith in your Captain's strong
2. "Put on the whole armor of God;" The gir-dle of truth buckle on; Take with you the broad shield of
3. "Put on the whole armor of God," Stand up for the Master your King; And when your last battle is



arm; Wher-ev-er he leads fol-low on; Faint not tho' your numbers be few, You sure-ly shall
faith, Which ma-ny a bat-tle has won; The sword of the Spir-it unsheathe, The breastplate of
fought, Bright trophies to him you shall bring; From strife he will bring you release, He'll bid you the



win in the fight! "One Christian a thousand shall chase, And two put ten thousand to flight."
right-eousness wear; Sal-va-tion's bright helmet put on; Be faith-ful in watch-ing and prayer.
ar-mor lay down; He'll take you to heav-en and rest, And give you the vic-tor's bright crown.

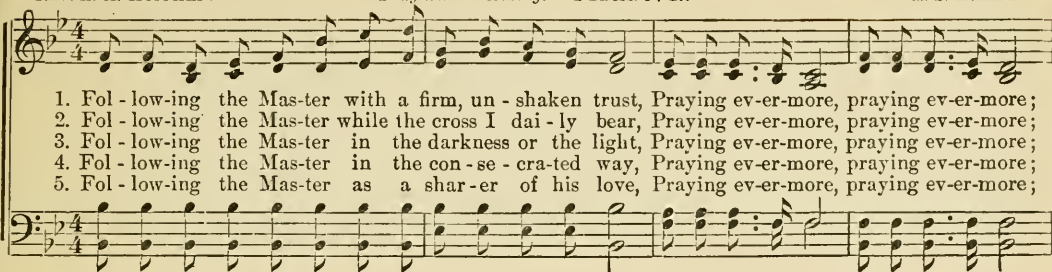
PRAYING EVERMORE.

31

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

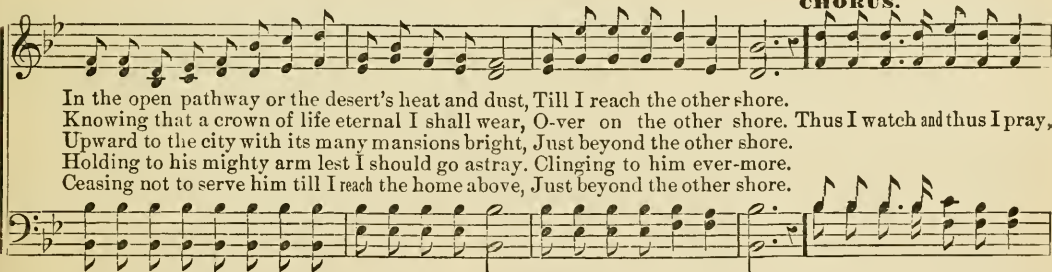
"Pray without ceasing."—1 Thess. 5: 17.

E. S. LORENZ.

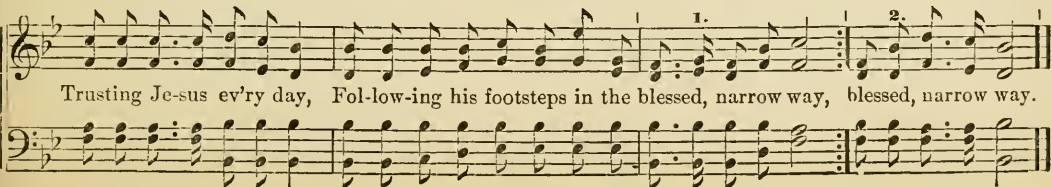


1. Fol - low - ing the Mas - ter with a firm, un - shaken trust, Praying ev - er - more, praying ev - er - more;
 2. Fol - low - ing the Mas - ter while the cross I dai - ly bear, Praying ev - er - more, praying ev - er - more;
 3. Fol - low - ing the Mas - ter in the darkness or the light, Praying ev - er - more, praying ev - er - more;
 4. Fol - low - ing the Mas - ter in the con - se - cra - ted way, Praying ev - er - more, praying ev - er - more;
 5. Fol - low - ing the Mas - ter as a shar - er of his love, Praying ev - er - more, praying ev - er - more;

CHORUS.



In the open pathway or the desert's heat and dust, Till I reach the other shore.
 Knowing that a crown of life eternal I shall wear, O - ver on the other shore. Thus I watch and thus I pray,
 Upward to the city with its many mansions bright, Just beyond the other shore.
 Holding to his mighty arm lest I should go astray. Clinging to him ever - more.
 Ceasing not to serve him till I reach the home above, Just beyond the other shore.



Trusting Je - sus ev'ry day, Fol - low - ing his footsteps in the blessed, narrow way, blessed, narrow way.

LORD OF ALL BEING.

W. HOLMES.

"Him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, which were of old."—Ps. 68 : 33.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Lord of all be - ing! throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
 2. Sun of our life! thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
 3. Our mid-night is thy smile with-drawn; Our noon - tide is thy gra - cious dawn;

Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 Star of our hope! thy soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night,
 Our rain - bow arch thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are thine,

Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 All, save the clouds of sin, are thine.

4 Lord of all life, below, above!
 Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
 Before thine ever-blazing throne,
 We ask no luster of our own.

5 Grant us thy truth to make us free,
 And kindling hearts that burn for thee,
 Till all thy living altars claim
 One holy light, one heavenly flame.

Whatever you have in the line of Sunday-School helps, you will find

MEREDITH'S POCKET VOLUMES

— ON THE —

International Sunday-School Lessons,

A specially convenient and valuable aid, and sometimes *indispensable*. Why? Because, First, they are so handy—just the size for the pocket. Second, they contain so many concise statements and brief, suggestive thoughts that they fit in the “snatches of time” on which so much of the lesson preparation nowadays must depend. Third, the author, as leader of a Bible class of two thousand teachers, meeting weekly in Tremont Temple, Boston, has demonstrated his ability to supply what teachers need.

LOOK AT THESE OPINIONS.

It is in form the most handy of all the helps, and in other respects is among the very best. The critical notes are chiefly eclectic, giving the pithy words of the best commentators; but the analyses and practical expositions, both exceedingly well done, are by Mr. Meredith himself. In design and execution the work is altogether admirable.—*The Advance*, Chicago.

It is handy, compact, sensible and vigorous.—*Springfield Republican*.

It is about as neat and satisfactory a presentation of the Sunday-School lessons, in its general get up, as we have seen.—*Presbyterian Journal*, Philadelphia.

This is a successful effort to make a book for the pocket which contains a reasonably full exposition of the Sabbath-School lessons for three months of the year; a book which the business man or the laborer may carry in his side-pocket without inconvenience, and thus have it ready to refer to in a moment of leisure—in a car or in a waiting-room, or at any other time. We commend it.—*Journal and Messenger*, Cincinnati.

It takes the foremost rank. It combines compilation and original work effectively, is popular in style and practical and earnest in temper. It expounds the lessons with unusual skill, and comes as near being what a work should be as any book of the year.—*The Congregationalist*, Boston.

Though compactness and portableness have been studied to the utmost, the type is clear and handsome. It is a thoroughly handy volume. Mr. Meredith's notes themselves need no commendation. He has the largest teachers' classes in the world, probably, and is a master in this kind of work. The notes are absolutely free from “padding” or verbiage.—*Christian Intelligencer*, New York.

The form in which this commentary is issued is altogether in its favor, and the work has been done with good judgment.—*The National Baptist*, Philadelphia.

It is a compilation gleaned, compacted, well arranged and exceedingly concise. You come into possession at once of the best thoughts of the most recent writers upon the portions of Scripture treated in the lesson.—*Presbyterian Witness*, Halifax.

Price for the year, One Dollar; Single numbers, Thirty Cents.

HOWARD GANNETT, PUBLISHER, Tremont Temple, Boston.

BEFORE SUPPLYING YOUR SCHOOL WITH A LARGE SUNDAY-SCHOOL MUSIC
BOOK, EXAMINE

“GATES OF PRAISE.”

Sabbath-School Superintendents of long experience pronounce it the best in the market, because

- I. Its hymns are well written, practical, and full of the Gospel.
- II. Its music is expressive of the sentiment of the hymns, popular and easy, without being trashy or mechanical.
- III. It meets every want of Sabbath Schools, containing several opening exercises, short anthems, songs for every occasion, Easter, Christmas, New Year's, Missionary Meetings, Temperance Meetings, Funerals, etc.
- IV. The book contains 192 pages, from 32 to 64 more than most books of its price. It is printed on good paper, and well bound.

Single copy 35 cents; specimen copy 25 cents: \$3.60 per dozen, or \$30 00 per hundred.

Address

HOWARD GANNETT,

Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.